

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 33

A smile graces my face while I watch my dad and siblings come up the driveway. Today I become Queen of the werewolves. Dad is opening the door of the car before my brother stops the car. I laugh as Nicholas tells Dad to wait until he stops the car. Once my dad is out of the car, I'm running to him with open arms.

He catches me as I jump into his arms. "Oh, my baby, I have missed you," he croaks out. Dad doesn't get emotional, but hearing him now sets off the waterworks for me. Instantly, I sob in his arms as he hugs me. "I've missed you too, Dad," I cry. Drying my tears, I pull back from Dad so I can see his face. He holds me at arm's length while looking over me.

He sniffs while wiping away a lone tear. A bright smile reaches his face as he pulls me back in for a hug. "My baby is having a baby," he whispers into my ear. My brothers and their mate gasp as I nod my head into my dad's shoulder. My brothers pull me into a hug after I get done hugging Dad. They all tell me congratulations.

I didn't tell my family I was pregnant over the phone. I wanted to tell them in person, but Dad beat me to it. "Dad, how did you know I was pregnant? You're not a wolf but with one smell you knew," I ask dumbfounded.

"I may not be a wolf, but your mom taught me how to watch for the signs of someone being pregnant. I have known you and your brothers' smell since you were born. The smell changed when you got your wolves, but it was still uniquely yours. When your mom was pregnant, her smell changed too, and she told me that was a way to tell when a wolf was pregnant. Also, you wore an extra big shirt, but I felt the slight bump when I pulled you into a hug," he explains.

Ezra pulls me next to his side and wraps his arm around my waist once we get to the front of the packhouse. "King Oscar, it's a pleasure to meet you," Ezra says as he holds his hand out for my dad to shake. "King Ezra, the pleasure is mine. No need for formalities, we are family now," my dad states as he shakes Ezra's hand. "I'm just glad my baby has someone who will love and cherish her," Dad continues.

I didn't tell my family everything that happened this week. They didn't need to know. I only wanted them to enjoy their time here and not worry about me or my pup. Dad, my brothers, and Ezra go off to discuss business before getting ready for the ceremony. Tina and I head to Ezra's old room where my guests will be coming in an hour to pamper us before the ceremony.

After an hour of laughs with Tina where she tells me how she saw right through Penelope and banned her from coming to the house, the spa ladies arrive. We get settled on the massage tables they brought with them. "This feels so good," Tina moans out. "Yeah, don't let my brothers hear you moan like that. I bet they will be jealous," I laugh. She blushes while agreeing.

We bask in the feeling of the massage while we talk. After we were done, the makeup artist and hairstylist knock on the door. Greta lets them in and I tell her to relax and get a massage. She was hesitant at first but soon relaxed while getting a massage. She opted out of getting her hair and makeup done by the artists, but I did try to talk her into it.

I truly felt like a princess as I slipped on my dress that had great stretchy material. Even though I'm not showing yet, I still didn't want anything to be tight on my stomach area. "Wow," Tina whispered as she put on her dress. I turned away from the mirror and stared at her. "You look beautiful, and that dress is to die for," I told her.

Tina had on a blue off-shoulder, split thigh, belted satin dress. It covered all of her, but the slightest movement would show her right leg through the split. I know my brothers won't be able to keep their eyes off her tonight. "The King is going to have a hard time looking away from you tonight," she says. I laughed, "I was just thinking the same thing about my brothers and you."

A knock on the door brings us out of our conversation. My dad peeps his head in the door and gasps once he sees me. "My beautiful little girl has grown up. You look beautiful too, Tina. My boys are waiting for you." She kisses his cheek and tells me bye before leaving the room. Once she is gone, Dad focuses on me again and I see the unshed tears in his eyes. "Your mother would have been so happy and proud. Our daughter, the werewolf Queen," he clears his throat.

A sneaky tear falls from my eye. Dad pats it away without ruining my makeup. "Don't cry on this wonderful day. Let's go before your mate comes up here and gets you. He's impatiently waiting," Dad teases. We walk out of the room, down the stairs, past the kitchen, and out of the back door to the garden area.

The pack decorators did an outstanding job to the area. The ceremony would be held in the garden, but the party would be held in the ballroom. Twinkle lights are all across the garden...

My train of thought is lost once I see the handsome man standing on the podium waiting for me. His black fitted suit hugged all of his muscles while his black dress shirt showed a portion of his chest because he left the top three buttons undone. When our eyes met, everyone else faded away and my only focus was on him.

Ezra

Watching my mate light up when she saw her dad was the highlight of my morning. This week has been busy for both of us, but seeing her smile right now was worth it. She kept me grounded while I went through a multitude of emotions this week.

Her father was ecstatic to find out we are having a pup. He didn't waste any time telling me he would be here more once she gave birth to our baby. "My sons will be taking over soon and I will have all the time in the world to be around more. I will spend half of the year here and the other half in my kingdom," Oscar says. I think it's a wonderful idea since my princess misses being with her dad.

The time flew by as Oscar and I discussed ways to have some of my people visit his kingdom to see if they can find their mates. After getting to know him and his sons better, it was time for us to get ready for the ceremony. I had been waiting for this moment since our first kiss.

It did not surprise me to see so many people waiting in the garden. Every pack under my kingdom came to show their respect for their new Queen. They hadn't had one since my mom died over ten years ago. I stop to make small talk with some guests before everything gets started. Once I see Tina come to the garden, I know Freya is not far behind.

When I step up on the podium, everyone quiets down. A quick glance around and I see my brother in a wheelchair near a tree with his nurse standing beside him. He had flatlined the day he apologized, but the doctors brought him back. He will still need to stay in the hospital for a while, but I know that today he intends to express his respect for Freya and myself. He gives me a small nod and I return it before focusing back on the crowd.

I can smell my mate before I see her. Once I see her, all I can think about is how gorgeous she is. I can barely hold myself back from going to get her as she takes slow steps toward me. Her one-shoulder silver dress has a ruffle trim on one side that shows her entire leg and thigh through the split. Her mark is proudly shown on her bare neck.

Finally, she reaches the stage. I grab her, lift her, and carry her in my arms to the center of the podium. She giggles as I set her feet down on the stage. "You are breathtakingly stunning, princess," I say before pressing my lips to hers. Someone clears their throat, breaking me out of my trance so I can start the ceremony.

Freya hands me her right palm while she takes the oath. "I, Freya Maxwell, promise to uphold pack laws, love, and care for the werewolf kingdom to the best of my abilities." Pride swells in me when she attaches my last name to her name. Taking the ceremonial dagger, I make a slight cut on her palm then cut my palm. We merge our hands as I say, "Werewolf kingdom, welcome your Queen Freya Maxwell."

She gasps as she feels the surge of power making her our queen. Howls and cheers surround us while I pull her closer and kiss her lips softly, easing them open with my tongue. I gently bite her lips for her to open them wider. Her tongue licks my lips, and I let her take over the kissing. A groan slips from my mouth as her fingers rub the nape of my neck.

A small giggle leaves her mouth once she pulls back from the kiss. "My king, we have to lead the pack run," she whispers into my lips. *'Forget the pack run. I just want to be with Lupa now,'* Lykos grumbles. 'Me too, Lykos.' "If you want to do the pack run, then you should refrain from calling me king right now," I grumble.

Freya goes behind a tree and shifts into Lupa easily. I shift into Lykos, and they spend time rubbing their fur into each other. Lupa lets out a powerful howl before taking off and leading the pack run. We lead the pack into the forest until Bryan takes over for us. Lykos and Lupa run to the cave, their favorite spot. They don't give us a heads up before they start to mate. Lykos bites down on Lupa's marking spot, finally marking her, and she marks him too.

I can feel the happiness coming from Lupa and Freya through our bond. They are finally fully marked by us. Lupa shifted back into Freya, while Lykos

shifted back into me. They had worn each other out and would be resting most of the night since they marked each other.

I watched as Freya swayed her hips while coming toward me. "My king, we should get to the party," she teases. I scooped her up, wrapping her legs around my waist, and swiftly entered her. A low moan escaped her lips while I continued to pound into her. "I like it when you call me king," I whispered into her ear.

She wrapped her arms around my neck tighter while I continued to thrust deeper into her. She was close and so was I when she bit down on my marking spot, sending us both over the edge. I growled loudly, shaking the trees as I came undone inside of her. Her body went limp in my arms and I could hear her little snores as I walked out of the cave carrying her.